Watch thou, and wake when others be aſleepe,
To pry into the ſecrets of the ſtate,
Till *Henry* ſurfetting in ioyes of loue,
With his new Bride, and Englands deere bought Queene,
And *Humfrey* with the Peeres be falne at iarres,
Then will I raiſe aloft the milke-white Roſe,
With whoſe ſweet ſmell the ayre ſhall be perfumde,
And in my Standard beare the Armes of *Yorke*,
To grapple with the houſe of *Lancaſter*:
And force perforce, ile make him yeelde the Crowne,
Whoſe bookiſh rule hath Puld faire England downe.

Exit Yorke.

Enter Duke Humfrey, and Dame Ellanor, Cobham his wife.

Elnor. Why droopes my Lord like ouer-ripened Corne,
Hanging the head at Ceres plenteous load,
What ſeeſt thou Duke *Humfrey* King *Henries* Crowne?
Reach at it, and if thine arme bee too ſhort,
Mine ſhall lengthen it. Art thou not a Prince?
Vnckle to the King? and his Protector?
Then what ſhouldſt thou lacke that might content thy minde?

Hum. My louely *Nell*, farre be it from my heart,
To thinke of treaſons gainſt my Soueraigne Lord,
But I was troubled with a dreame to night,
And God I pray, it do betide none ill.

Elnor. What dreamt my Lord? Good *Humfrey* tell it me,
And ile interpret it: and when thats done,
Ile tell thee then what I did dreame to night.

Hum. This night when I was laid in bed, I dreamt
That this my ſtaffe, mine Office badge in Court,
Was broke in twaine, by whom I cannot geſſe:
But as I thinke by the Cardinall. What it bodes
God knowes; and on the ends were plac'd
The heads of *Edmund* Duke of *Somerſet*,
And *William de la Pole* firſt Duke of *Suffolke*.

Elnor. Tuſh

Elnor. Tuſh my Lord, th
That he that breakes a ſtick
Shall for the offence make
But now my Lord ile tell yo
Methought I was in the Ca
At Weſtminſter, and ſeated
Where Kings and Queenes
Henry and *Margaret* with a
Stood ready to ſet it on my
Hum. Fie *Nell.* Ambitiou
Art thou not ſecond woma
And the Protectors wife? b
And wilt thou ſtill be hamn
Away I ſay, and let me hear
Elnor. How now my Lord
For telling but her dreame?
Ile keepe it to my ſelfe, and
Hum. Nay *Nell*, ile giue
But I would haue thee to thi

Enter a

Meſſ. And it pleaſe your
row morning will ride a hav
company along with them.
Hum. With all my heart
Come *Nell*, thou wilt go wi

Elnor. Ile come after you
As long as Gloſter beares th
Were I a man, and Protecto
I'de reach to'th Crowne, or
And being but a woman, ile
For playing of my part, in ſp
Who is within there?

Enter

What Sir *Iohn Hum*, what n